

To-Day--State Fair Track--To-Day

Speed
King's
Race

SPECIAL!

LOUIS DISBROW, holder of ten world's records, will go after track record of 1:16 1-5 seconds, held by Barney Oldfield.

FIVE-MILE MATCH RACE for Royal Laundry Troop; Shannon G. Lees, in Paige-Detroit; R. C. Barber, in Warren Car.

FIVE OTHER STAR EVENTS for dare devil drivers.

Kessnich's Band.

"Madame Sherr," Girls.

Eight champions of the race track in record-smashing cars—Disbrow, Nikrent, Wishart, Minker, Morton, Lewis, Barber, Meneghetti. Fifty thrills to every start.

To-Day--State Fair Track--To-Day

KILLS HIMSELF WITH RAZOR

Former Virginia Man Commits Suicide in Washington.

Washington, November 28.—Hugh B. Armstrong, fifty years old, who was employed as salesman at W. L. Whitson's music store, 715 Eleventh Street, Northwest, committed suicide in the bathroom at his home, 60 Q Street, Northwest, yesterday by cutting his throat with a razor.

"His act was apparently the result of a sudden impulse," stated Coroner Nevitt, after he had investigated the affair. "There seems to have been absolutely no reason why he should have committed the deed, and so far as is known he had never appeared despondent or given any intimation of suicide."

Mrs. Armstrong rose in the morning about 6:15 o'clock and went to the kitchen to prepare breakfast, leaving her husband in bed in a room on the third floor. Shortly before 7 o'clock a roomer in the house found the bathroom door closed and called to Mrs. Armstrong to ascertain who was in there.

Fearing her husband had become ill, as he had been ailing about a month

ago, Mrs. Armstrong hurried from the kitchen and found him leaning over the tub. The sight of blood suggested that he had a hemorrhage, but when she lifted the limp form from the tub she saw the wound in his throat, the razor in the tub completing the explanation.

Captain Charles Peck, of the Second Police Precinct, a neighbor of the Armstrongs, hurried to the house and summoned a physician, but when the latter arrived he found life was extinct. Later Coroner Nevitt made an investigation and gave a certificate of death.

The decedent, who was formerly a resident of Virginia, had resided in this city some years. About a month ago he had an attack of something similar to apoplexy and Captain Peck was called in. Since that time, however, he had apparently been well and was not despondent, so far as his wife and others had noticed.

Mrs. Armstrong stated that when she left the room in the morning to go to the kitchen he was in the best of humor.

It is thought that when he reached the bathroom and saw a razor that had been left there by another occupant of the house he was seized with a sudden desire to end his life. The couple had no children.

TURKEY DAY WAS
WHITE WITH SNOW

Winter God's Debut Added New England Touch to Big Holiday.

EVERYBODY WAS HAPPY

Thousands Thronged Downtown Streets and Theatres, Bedecked With Flowers and Pennants.

Snow—in the morning, soft, fluffy, and snowbally—in the afternoon sickly and slushy—added a New England note to the first white Thanksgiving recorded by the local United States weather bureau. It began falling shortly after midnight and never stopped until 10 o'clock in the morning, when the rain made his rounds in a swirling mass, and patronized on the night shift lapped their seats in graycoats and bonnets white with the year's first snowfall.

Only these and heated morning paper reporters homeward bound in the small hours of the morning were witnesses to winter's official debut. The morning theatre crowds missed his coming by more than three hours. The city slept while the ice god spilled his emblem over roof and pavement, and awoke to find a Turkey Day turkey-white with the infant snow of the season.

In the early forenoon hours the sky remained overcast while the flakes continued to descend. It began to look like a December blizzard, and 5,000 visitors from up and down State and North Carolina looked out of hotel windows and groaned at the prospect of a great football game snowed out. Their fears were ill-founded, for the sun got back on the job at 2 o'clock and sent the snowflakes back to Labrador. The game came off on time, and the down stomers were snowed under.

Everybody Was Happy.

Such was the stage setting of Richmond's first white Thanksgiving. Always a gala day, yesterday set a new standard. During the daylight hours, and far into the night Broad Street presented an ever-changing vista of brilliant color. To begin with, there were 2,000 school teachers of both sexes—all of them in attendance upon the big state convention at the John Marshall High School. Most of them were under thirty, and entered into the Mardi Gras spirit with scholarly abandon, whatever that is.

An advance army of automobile enthusiasts had descended upon the city for the races at the State Fair grounds to-day and to-morrow, and contributed its share to yesterday's gaiety. To these were added the thousands of grads and undergrads of the Universities of Virginia and North Carolina, who, with their fair partners brilliant in fall finery and huge chrysanthemums, paraded the big show thoroughfare all day long.

These were the visitors. They formed a gaily-bedight and amusement-seeking minority. The majority of yesterday's big holiday crowd was native Richmond, free from the bondage of shop, office and factory—free as the wind of a spook on a spree. The wheels of industry were at a standstill; nobody worked excepting a small minority engaged in catering to the pleasure and convenience of the crowds.

Theatres Were Crowded.

In the theatre district the mob was densest. All the vaudeville houses ran double-headers in the afternoon, and the humble novices raked in nickels by the bushel from 10 o'clock in the morning until midnight. At the Bijou,

Madame Sherry—the Frenchy one of Every Little Movement—packed every seat at both performances, while Henrietta Crossman, her intellectual neighbor around the corner, played to two mammoth audiences.

But none of the downtown attractions approached in calibre the afternoon battle in Broad Street Park between the rival teams of Charlottesville and Chapel Hill. Between 5,000 and 10,000 of the loyal ones journeyed to the West End enclosure and cheerfully shivered through the one-sided thronged the downtown streets flaunting the colors of the rival universities in the faces of victor and vanquished.

Special Church Services.

In many of the churches, particularly in those of the Episcopal and Catholic denominations, there were special Thanksgiving Day services. These attracted large crowds in the forenoon and packed Grace and Franklin streets with a multitude of Sabbath Day proportions.

Charity workers were abroad early to bring the Thanksgiving spirit to the homes of the needy. The Salvation Army and the Associated Churches as well as numerous church organizations shouldered the big task jointly, aided by a number of the benevolent orders.

The City Home, the city and county jails and penitentiary were not forgotten. The inmates feasted on Thanksgiving Day menus provided by the management and outside charities. At the penitentiary the day was enlivened by amateur theatricals.

Dances and Feasts.

Throughout the city private homes and clubs were hosts to visiting thousands. Several of the bigger clubs gave smokers and dinners, while the Country Club of Virginia was the scene of a big dance given by the national convention of the Chi Phi Fraternity.

The intercollegiate event, begun in the afternoon with the football game, wound up at night with a mammoth hop at the Masonic Temple with the teams of the Universities of North Carolina and Virginia as the honor guests. Family reunions, private parties and turkey dinners were, of course, numberless.

And unlike several other Thanksgiving Days which Richmond has lived through, yesterday was without marring roughness. There were those among the visiting students and, and to relate, among the townfolk, who were a bit noisier than was necessary, but the police handled them without difficulty and there were no serious affrays.

Generally Observed.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) Bristol, Va., November 28.—Thanksgiving was generally observed in Bristol. Union services were held in three churches. The post-office, banks and most of the stores were closed. Bristolians consumed about 1,500 turkeys and probably as many chickens. Many witnessed the contest on the gridiron in the afternoon, when the King College team, of Bristol, met the Roanoke College team.

Mexico Observes Day.

El Paso, Texas, November 28.—Thanksgiving, usually observed in Mexico, was celebrated to-day in Juarez on reports of a rebel defeat at Guzman and on the arrival of two pieces of artillery and 400 reinforcements from Chihuahua.

Among the twenty-five rebels killed in the Guzman attack was Major E. Canse, a rebel leader of some prominence. His body, with the twelve Federal soldiers wounded, will arrive late to-day in Juarez. The Federal loss was eight killed, according to to-day's report.

One Thousand Five Hundred
Boxes of Delicious
CHARMIAN CHOCOLATES

To Be Given Visitors At The Virginia Educational Conference To-Day

The committee will present the hundreds of Educators, University and College Presidents, Professors, and Teachers, who are now their guests, with one of the finest products manufactured in Richmond.

The Celebrated CHARMIAN CHOCOLATES

Made in the modern and sanitary factory of the Westmoreland Candy Co.

Richmond is proud of the fact that the finest candies are manufactured here.

These visitors will take back home with them the pleasant recollections of Richmond and CHARMIAN CHOCOLATES

CHARMIAN CHOCOLATES can be bought at all first class stores. Ask for CHARMIAN CHOCOLATES and be sure you get them

WESTMORELAND CANDY CO., INC.

MANUFACTURERS
RICHMOND, VA.

FORMER VIRGINIA
MINISTER DEAD

Dr. J. W. Rosebro Died Yesterday in Clarksville, Tenn., After Long Illness.

FUNERAL HERE TO-MORROW

Was Once Intimately Connected With the Presbyterian Synod of Virginia.

Rev. J. W. Rosebro, D. D., professor in the theological department of Southwestern Presbyterian University, in Clarksville, Tenn., and formerly actively connected with the Presbyterian Synod of Virginia, first as pastor of Tabby Street Church in Petersburg, and later as head of the Fredericksburg College, died yesterday afternoon at his home in the Tennessee city.

His son, Dr. E. M. Rosebro, of 422 West Grace Street, this city, left immediately for Clarksville, and will return to Richmond with the body to-morrow morning. The funeral will be conducted at Dr. Rosebro's residence on Grace Street at 11 o'clock to-morrow, with Rev. J. Calvin Stewart, D. D., pastor of the Church of the Covenant, officiating.

Dr. J. W. Rosebro was in the sixty-third year of his age. He had been in failing health for the past ten months, and spent the last summer near Virginia Beach in an effort to recuperate his strength. At the commencement of the school term in September he returned to his duties in Clarksville, and kept up his attendance on classes until a short time ago.

His death recalls to Virginia Presbyterians the successful pastorate which he conducted while stationed at Tabby Street Church in Petersburg. His work there extended over more than twelve years, and his reputation as a preacher and pastoral worker among his parishioners stood

high when he left Petersburg to take charge of the college in Fredericksburg. That institution, which now is known under the name of the Home and School of Fredericksburg, and is under the control of the Synod of Virginia, made marked progress during his administration.

Charlotte, N. C., was Dr. Rosebro's birthplace. His academic training was received at Princeton University. He studied theology at the Union Theological Seminary, when that institution was located at Hampden-Sydney College. He later was honored by Hampden-Sydney with the degree of doctor of divinity.

Among the Virginians intimately acquainted with the late minister are Dr. W. W. Moore, president of Union Theological Seminary; Rev. Richard Melville, D. D.; Rev. James P. Smith, D. D.; and O. B. Morgan, all of this city.

Dr. Rosebro leaves a wife and five sons. His wife, whom he met while a theological student at Hampden-Sydney, was Miss Fannie Smith. His sons are Rev. J. R. Rosebro, of Whittemore, S. C.; Dr. E. M. Rosebro, of Richmond; Courtland Rosebro, of Norfolk; Frank Rosebro, of New York, and Rutherford Rosebro, of Clarksville.

INVESTIGATING ALL PASSES

Railroad Clerks Determining Those Entitled to Free Transportation.

Chicago, November 28.—In accordance with a rule of the Interstate Commerce Commission, effective January 1 next, which provides that a record of all passes issued must be kept, large forces of clerks employed by the railroads are now engaged in investigating all applicants for free transportation so that a report may be furnished as to whether the person seeking the pass is entitled to it.

Thousands of annual passes are being prepared throughout the country by the railroads for distribution next month. A record of each one must be in readiness so that investigators for the commission may readily obtain any information they desire concerning the free transportation.

Railroads are permitted to issue passes to officials, employees and dependent members of their families. As many as 25,000 annual passes have been prepared by railroads having their general offices here, while trip passes during the year will be much more numerous.

CUMMINS PLANS ARMADA

San Francisco, November 28.—Senator A. B. Cummins, of Iowa, will introduce a bill in Congress providing for the sending of at least forty battleships through the Panama Canal, according to a letter from Senator Cummins received at the headquarters of the Panama-Pacific Exposition yesterday.

All foreign governments will be invited to send battleships to the procession, and steamship lines of every nation will be asked to send vessels carrying full complements of passengers. The bill will be asked to rebuke the tolls to foreign vessels and to appropriate sufficient funds to hold a celebration in the Canal Zone, while the vessels are passing through.

The bill will provide that the vessels steam up the Pacific and enter the Golden Gate, passing in review in front of the exposition grounds.

Of Interest to Public Speakers
and Auctioneers

"I have used Noah's Liniment for over three years, and find it the best remedy for public speakers and auctioneers ever put on the market. It quickly relieves colds and hoarseness, and I always carry a bottle of

Noah's Liniment

with me in traveling. I am willing for you to use my name if you think it will do you any good."—W. T. Burton, Real Estate Auctioneer with Atlantic Coast Realty Co., Wilson, N. C.

Noah's Liniment is an excellent remedy for coughs, colds, hoarseness and sore throat. A few drops on sugar will usually relieve these troubles immediately.

It is also a fine preparation for toothache, and for colic and cramps there is nothing better.

Noah's Liniment is a Pain Remedy for internal uses as well as a Liniment for external application.

Absolutely pure and clean to use.

Cured of Toothache.

"My wife suffered for several years with neuralgia and toothache. She used about half a bottle of Noah's Liniment and got immediate relief. I would not be without it in my house at any cost."—J. S. Fisher, Policeman, Hodges, S. C.

Cannot Be Beat.

"Noah's Liniment for cuts and bruises cannot be beat. I have used it for toothache, giving instant relief."—H. P. Martin, 35 Ralph St., Providence, R. I.

Gave Instant Relief.

"My little girl was suffering with colic, and for the pain following I used Noah's Liniment, and it gave instant relief. I also use it for my wife and self and find it a great pain remedy."—A. H. Greenwood, Broad Rock and Decatur Street, Richmond, Va.

Noah's Liniment is the best remedy for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lame Back, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Sore Throat, Colds, Strains, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Colic, Cramps, Neuralgia, Toothache, and all Nerve, Bone and Muscle Aches and Pains. The genuine has Noah's Ark on every package and look like this out, but has RED band on front of pack.



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